William F. Hopkins is the Young est Confederate Soldier, and

Gets Jeweled Cross.

FIGHTER WHEN ONLY ELEVEN

Many Contestants, and All Are

Eminently Worthy to Wear

Jeweled Crosses.

could give you many reminiscences of the war and of many duties performed, but think I have said quite enough to satisfy you that I have at least a claim to your kind offer. What I have said

to your kind offer. What I have said can be substantiated in every particular. If you so dosire, you can insert this in your Confederate column.

Your Conlederate column.
Yours truly,
S. W. PAULETT,
Company F, Eighteenth Virginia Regiment, Hunton's Brigade, Pickett Division, Longstreet's Corps, A. N. V.
Farmvillè, Va.

Youthful Drummer Boy.

JEWELED IRON CROSSES FROM CONFEDERATE WARSHIP VIRGINIA

Times-Dispatch to Odlest Confederate Soldier.

GOES TO WILLIAM CORBIN

Lives in Culpeper County, and Is Ninety-four Years Old

To-Day.

Not only this but the letters brought many old soldler friends in touch with each other again. Friendships that were formed in the dark days in camp, on the march and on the battlefield were renewed through this column and the information it furnished, and in many instances comrades who were supposed by other comrades to have passed over the river were located as being yet in the land of the living. many old soldier friends in touch with each other again. Friendships that were formed in the dark days in camp, on the march and on the battlefield were renewed through this column and the information it furnished, and in many instances comrades who were supposed by other comrades to have passed over the land of the living.

These letters were published Sunday if the Sunday in the Confederate Column from the latter part of July until the first December, and, taken allogether, they made as interesting chapters of war history as ever were written.

The Oldest and the Youngest.

The Oldest and the Youngest.

After going over all the letters and papers filed in the most interesting contest, it has been found that William Corbin, of Winston, Culpeper county, is the oldest Confederate soldler living in Virginia Confederate Soldle

idest Confederate soldier living in Virdinia, and to this grand old veteran goes
he first from and jeweled cross.

Mr. Corbin is to-day ninety-four years
f age, and it is something of a coincilence that his 94th birthday is the 20th of
anniary, to-day, the day which was set
part for the awarding of the crosses,
thus it happens that the cross will go to
lim as a kind of birthday present as well
is a badge of honor as the oldest living
confederate soldier.

The cross for the youngest soldier is
warded to Mr. William F. Hopkins, who
a native of York county. Being an

awarded to Mr. William F. Hopkins, who is a native of York county. Being an overgrown boy he had the weight, the muscle and the endurance necessary to enable him to go right into the thickest of the fight when the fight first commenced in 1861, and at the tender age of 11 years five months and 17 days. Mr. Hopkins now lives in the city of Richmond, and is as healthy and as Jovial and almost as fat as he was when he entered the Confederate army as a baby boy, and much fatter than when he came out of the service at Appomatiox at the ut of the service at Appomattox at the

est" prize there were many other very worthy contestants, and some of them missed the crosses by only a hair's

No apology is made for taking up all of the space of the Confederate Column this morning with sketches and pictures of a number of these contestants.

OLDEST CONFEDERATE.

William Corbin, of Culpeper County, Will Wear Iron Cross.

County, will wear fron cross.
The oldest Confederate soldier now living in the State of Virginia, and the one, who as such is awarded the jeweled Iron cross, made from the material of the battleship Virginia (Merrimac), is William orbin, of Winston, Culpeper county, Va.

Cordin, of Winston, Culpeper county, Va..
The old gentleman is now hale and
hearty at the advanced age of 94, this very
day (January 20) being the ninety-fourth
anniversary of hig birth.
The following letter was published in
the Threes-Dispatch October 7th last, and
marked Mr. Corbin's entrance in the
contest for the cross;

"One of the Oldest,

Editors of The Times-Dispatch; Gentlemen.—A friend of mine has ad vised me that you are trying to find the oldest living Confederate solder, and I have concluded to send you my record as to age and service. I was born on the 20th day of January, 1813, and volunteered in the Confederate service on the last of February or the first of March, 1822, and served the rest of the war; enlisted in the Tenth Regiment Volunteers, infantry, Captain Richard Parks and Colonel Warren commanding. I am now nearly minety-four years old, and can get about fairly well; can walk several miles a day; health good; and will add that I am still as good a Confederate as in 1852. Yours truly oldest living Confederate soldier, and .

Yours truly, WILLIAM CORBIN, as in less. Fours train,

R. F. D. No. 1, Winston, Culpeper Co., Va.

Another letter received from the old
soldier a few days ago, enclosed, at our
request, a photograph from which his
picture here published was made, brings
the information that he is feeling spiendidly, enjoying good health, and is devoting all of his time nursing a little sixteen months old orphan boy which he
has adopted. He has been engaged in
this interesting job ever since the little
fellow was three months old. The old
gentleman says: "I hope God may spare
me long enough to see this little man
able to take care of himself". What a
glorious way for the oldest Confederate
solder to spend his last years.

Times-Dispatch's contest has been able to bring out is C. M. Colley, of Abingdon,

Washington county.

He was born November 12th, 1813. He

Washington county.

He was born November 12th, 1812. He intered the army as a stock purchasing agent in 1881, and in one way and another served the State of Virginia and the Southern Confederacy until the end in 1865. The venerable Mr. Colley is ten menths younger then Mr. Colley, and therefore comes in as "second best" in the contest for the cross for the cldest living voteran.

The first information that came to the Times-Disputch concerding Mr. Colley was a letter from his son, who is a Completion of the Revenue in Washington Jounty, and who was also, together with inother son of the oldest vet, a Confederable solder. This letter, which save the imple story of the service of these three, and entered the old gentleman as a contestant, was printed in this paper October 18th.

ith.
This was such an interesting case of hither and two sons fighting side by side, further information was sought, and on the fist of October there was in the Condecate Column a group picture showing his aged veteran, his two veteran sons, a grandson and a little baby boy who has a great-grandson. With that please a great-grandson. Is was such an interesting case of a fand two sons fighting side by side, ar information was sought, and on list of October there was in the Constate Column a group picture showing aged veteran, his two veteran sons, andson and a little baby boy who a great-grandson. With that pic-

Badge of Honor Presented by ture the following interesting story was

BRAVE OLD SOLDIERS THE COLLEY FAMILY

Father and Two Sons Who Fought for South Living at Advanced Ages.

Last week, in the department devoted to the jeweled cross contest, we published a letter from Mr. Thomas

and to the Jeweled cross contest, we published a letter from Mr. Thomas W. Colley, who is now a Commissioner of the Revenue in Weshington of company called the Merrimac, was armored, and conceived the idea of having the same made into two solvenirs, one to be worn by the youngest Confederate belief living in Virginia and the other by the oldest. The solvenirs are iron crosses, heavily jeweled.

In order to find the youngest and the oldest veteran the Confederate Column of this paper was opened to all the "byby soldiers" and all of the "old boys" to answer roll call.

The contest brought letters from all over the State and many from beyond the borders of Virginia, and as all of them were of a personal reminiscent character they made some of the most interesting war history that has ever appeared in the Confederate Column. Not only this, but the letters brought many old soldler friends in touch with many old soldler friends in touch with the letter sold boys. The contest sold friends in touch with many old soldler friends in touch with many old soldler friends in touch with the letter sold in the State line service and must be such other grain. Friendships that were first Regiment, Virginia Cavairy about the letter from Mr. Thomas W. Colley, who is now a Commissioner of the Revenue in Weshington to the Revenue in Weshington of the

First Regiment, Virginia Cavalry abou

"We are all three still in the land of the living."

of the living."

We to-day present a group picture of this remarkable family of Confederate fighters. The Colleys in the picture are the three Confederate soldiers mentioned above—C. M. Colley, aged 93; Thomas W. Colley, aged 93; W. L. Colley, aged 67; the young man is Fitzhugh Lee Colley, son of Thomas W. Colley, who died a year ago, aged 28, and the little baby in the chair is Robert Lee Colley, son of fitzhugh and great-grandson of the brave old Confederate soldier, who is now 93 years of age. The little baby

Is there another such Confederate family in the State? Mr. Daniel T. Colley, of No. 215 South Cherry Street, this city, is a son of Thomas W. Colley.

Sketches of other aged veterans who entered the contest are here reproduced as they originally appeared in the Confederata Column while the contest was on: Ninety-One in March.

Vinety-One in March.
Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir,-I have been reading the letters of
the old and young Confederates in your
the old and young Confederates in your

Sir.—I have been reading the letters of the old and young Confederates in your valuable paper, and wish to enter my name in the list as the oldest Confederate soldier in the service.

I was born in Richmond March 3, 1815, which makes me ninety-one years old last March. I enlisted in the Thirty-first Battalion. Virginia Cavalry, under Captain William McGruder, and was detailed as expert horseman at Navy Hill, and served under Major Wren at Monroe Park in 1862. I was paroled at Washington, Ga., with Major Maynard, and went from there to Mobile; then to New Orleans, New York, and back to Richmond. I am now living in this city, and would be glad to see any of my old Confederate friends. Very truly yours,

JOS. C. ("Uncle Joe") HALEY.

1312 North Twentieth Street, Richmond, Va., October, 1906.

Spry at Eighty-Two,
Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—I have been reading with a great deal of interest the letters from the "old boys" published in The Times-Dispatch in the friendly contest for the jeweled crosses to go to the young-est and oldest Confederate soldiers.

I am eighty-one years old, and if I live to see the lith day of next June I will be eighty-two, having been born June 11, 1825. I served in the Confederate army from the 7th of June, 1861, until the surrender of General Lee, on the 9th of April, 1865.

Very truly yours,

Mt. Carmel post-office, Halifax county, Va. October 2, 1906,

One of the Old Boys.

One of the Old Boys.

Enter of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir,—I notice in your paper that you wish to know who is the youngest and oldest living Coaffeigrate soldier. I was born on the 14th of "chrunry, 125; enlisted on the 3d of August, 1861, in the Ffity-eighth Virginia Regiment, Company B; was captured on the 3d of April, 1865, at Petersburg. I was in the following engagements: Hatcher's Run, Fredericksburg, Winchester, Gaines's Mill, Spotsylvania Courthouse, Cedar Run, Cheat Moantain, the Wilderness, Fisher's Hill and the Second Battle of Manassas,

Respectfully,

NATHANIEL NEIGHBORS.
Salem, Va., September 8, 1906.

Is Nearly Seventy-Five.

Is Nearly Seventy-Five.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

SIF.—After reading you would like
te know the names of the oldest and
youngest Confederate solder in the
State: I was born in Madison county,
Va., November 14, 1831, walen will
make me seventy-five years old the
14th of November, 1996. I enlisted a:
a soldier in Company H, Seventh Virginia Infantry, May 1, 1881. I staid
with that regiment through the war
in all the principal battles that regiment was in; was captured by our
enemy April 1, 1865; taken to Point
Lookout and remained there until the
11th day of June, 1865.

I am very respectfully yours,
JOHN W, CLAYTON.
Greenwood Depot, Albemarle county,
Virginia.

Up to Ninety

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir,—in answer to inquiries as to the oldest veteran at the Soldlers' Home, I wish to state that I was ninety years old last June, and I am, according to the register, the oldest veteran at this place.

Yours truly, W. A. GILMAN. Lee Camp Soldlers' Home

Is Now Nearly Ninety.



GROUP OF OLDEST LIVING CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS.
William Corbin, In the centre, is ninety-four years old to-day, and being the very cidest, wins the jeweled iron cross,

the Washington Artillery, a Hampton company, April 27, 1861. The first of company, April 27, 1861. The first next March he will be 90 years old. He is now a member of Lee Camp,

Yours very truly,
H. CLAY REES.

Alexander Davis.

Mr. Alexander Davis, who now resides in Rixeyville, Va., but spends considerable time in Washington City, is 87 years of

age. When the war broke out he was When the war broke out he was a miller in Loudoun county. He wanted to enlist, but at that time the government needed mills quite as much as it did solders, and Mr. Davis was not only exempt from service by law, but he was required by special order to remain at home and run the mill. However, in 1862 the Yankees came along and burned the mill down, and then Mr. Davis joined Company F, of Mosby's Battallon, and fought in that command to the end of the war.

the war.

Mr. J. B. Bohn, of Rixeyville, entered Mr. Davis in the contest, with the following sketch of his neighbor:

THE AGED MILLER.
Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir.—You ask for the oldest and young-est Confederate soldier. Mr. Alexander Davis, who lives near here, has a claim.
Whether ha is the oldest or not remains. Whether he is the oldest or not remains to be seen. He was born in Loudoun county June 19, 1819. At the commencement of hostilities he was running a mil at Rapidan Station. As a miller he was exempt until the mill was burned. He then joined Mosby's command, the Forty-seventh Battallon of Virginia Cavalry, and served until the close. He came home, and has been a true old Virginia gentleman ever since, and now, in his eighty-eighth year, is still as true as steel. Whether he is the oldest or not remains

steel.

Mr. Davis's grandfather was a soldier of the Revolution, and went through the Seven Years' War, and was at Yorktown at the surrender of Lord Cornwallis.

Let us hear from the old men.

J. B. BOHN.

Rixeyville, Va., 1906.

YOUNGEST CONFEDERATE. William F. Hopkins, Formerly of York Co., Wins the Cross,

Mr. William F. Hopkins, who now lives in Richmond and is hale and hearty and heavy of body at the age of fifty-six, gets the jewelled cross that goes to the youngest living Confederate soldier. He was a full-fledged fighter at the age of 11 years and a few months, and fought the

whole war through, his career ending at Appomattox when he was just fifteen years of age.

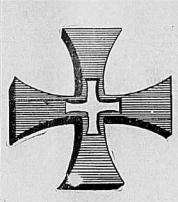
Mr. Hopkins is a member of Magruder Camp. Confederate Veterans, at Newport

News.

His brief letter entering the contest was
published in the Confederate Column
August 12th. It was as follows;

A Very Young One.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir.—Referring to your inquiry as to the oldest and youngest Confederate soldler: I was born the 12th day of November, 1849, in York county, eight miles belo Yorktown; entered the Confederate sevice w



THE JEWELED CROSS.

ginla Regiment, in Hunton's brigade until after the fight at Gettysburg; then in General Corse's brigade. Served dur-ing the entire war; paroled at Appomat-tox Courthouse, at which time I was tox Courthouse, at which time I was fifteen years old, and weighed over two hundred pounds. Now, at the age of fifty-six, I weigh two hundred and sixty-five pounds.

Goochland Veteran. Hanover, August 6, 1906.

Hanover, August 6, 1966.
Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir.—Having seen under your editorial head a request to ascertain as to the youngest and oldest soldler now living in Virginia, wishing to present to those that may be entitled thereto'a cross made from a portion of the famous iron-clad "Virginia"; I was born May 19, 1849. Enlisted in Confederate army January 15, 1864. Company G. Seventeenth Virginia Infantry, Corse's Brigade, Pickett's Division. gade, Pickett's Division.

Oilville P. O., Goochland Co., Va.

Fought from Start.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir.—Answering your query of last Sun-day, according to service, age, etc., of Confederate veterans, would like to Confederate veterans, would like to state that I was born March 7, 1848; en-listed February, 1862; served through-out war under Captain Thom P. Wilker-son, Lieutenant John W. Turner, Com-pany "C," heavy artillery. I was trans-ferred to Company "I," "Danville Dra-

goons," Captain B. Green, Colonel T. L. Rouser, Fifth Regiment of Cavalry. I did actual service from beginning to end, which my record will show, I enlisted at the age of thirteen years and eleven months, and was mustered in at Jamestown Island.

Yours very truly,
W. P. STANSBURRY,
Brook Road, Henrico county.
P. S.—I am a member of Pickett's Camp,
Confederate Veterans, at present.

Not Quite Fifteen.

Not Quite Fifteen.
Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,-I was born in the city of Richmond, Va., on the 23d day of July 1846; enlisted in Company "D," First Regiment Virginia Infantry, on the 21st day of April, 1861. I remained with regiment until February or March, 1862; was honorably discharged, and re-enlisted about May 14, 1862, in Crenshaw Battery, which afterwards was one of the batteries forming the famous Pegram's Battailon, Third Corps, A. N. V. and served until the close of the war. Was engaged in nearly all of the principal battles of the A. N. V.

For confirmation of above statement, I refer to Charles T. Loehr, Company "D," First Regiment Virginia Volunteers (infantry); Capiain Thomas Ellett, Crenshaw Battery, Pegram's Battailon of Artillery.

Artillery.
Yours very truly,
E. S. FERNEYHOUGH,
Deputy City Sergeant,
Residence, No. 109 North Harvey Street.

The first regiment Virginia Volumes Electron Company 2. First Regiment Virginia Volumes Electron Company 2. First Regiment Virginia volumes and observed the first resting story of his solidor life; and the solidor life; and the solidor life; and the solidor when I was thritten years of the solidor when I was threen years of an in Virginia sol for the virginia to the work of the solidor when I was three years of age; was born in Chest in the life was the solidor when I was three years of age; was born in Chest in the first in the world in Virginia solidor when I was thritten years, and in Virginia, so for a constitution of the boltow of the solidor when your paper, asking for the oldest and in Virginia, so for a solidor when I was the solidor when your paper, asking for the oldest and in Virginia, so for a solidor when I was the solidor when your paper, asking for the oldest and in Virginia, so for a solidor when I was the solidor when I was three who was the solidor when I was the solidor when I was three who was the solidor when I was three who was the solidor when I was the solidor when the solidor when I was the solidor when I w

past twenter track of my old command track of my old command of them just the same.

W. P. DOLIN,

19 Vandervier Street,

Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Boy's Impressions of General R. E. Lee

days. Here ended my duties with "Marse Rob," who surrendered three days later. I

Magazine of "What a Boy Saw of the

"It was on the Williamsport Pike, about "It was on the Williamsport Pike, about half a mile from the town, that we met General Lee. He had dismounted and was standing by his horse, a small sorrel mare, which, I was told, it was his custom to ride on the march. His staff was brilliant in gold lace, but he was very simply dressed. No one could have seen that man without being greatly impressed with the dignity of his bearing and the beauty of his face. His hair at this time, was almost entirely white, and those who had seen him the year before said he had aged greatly in the short nattie of Antetam. I could not nell thinking of Washington as I looked at that calm, sad face. It has been said since by those who were near him that he had no expectation of conquering the North, and that, at the most, he only hoped to win a great battle on Northern soil in order to affect public opinion in Europe, and lead to the recognition of the Southern Confederacy. However that may be, there was nothing about his bearing which looked like a great hope. Dr. Doyle drove straight to where he was standing and announced himself as one who was sure of his welcome. Gen-

was standing and announced himself as one who was sure of his welcome. General Lee came at once to the gig and thanked him politely for having core promptly, and began at once to ask about the roads. I was astonished at the familiarity which he showed with the country, and yet he evidently wished to have his map, which he held in his hand, confirmed by an eyewitness. His questions were like those of a lawyer to a witness. What roads ran into the Lightershurg Pike? Did the Cavetown Pike cross the mountain? What sort of crossing was it? Could cannon be easily brought over it? His right flank, then, was protected by the Blue Ridge until he reached Gettysburg? And on his return should he by the Blue Ridge until he reached Get-tysburg? And on his return should he come that way? Were there good roads runnings to the river west of the one on which he now stood? Could artillery be moved over them? Was the valley well wooded and watered all the way to Gettysburg? To all of which the an-swer was 'Yes.'

Lee had been speaking in a low tone. "Lee had been speaking in a low tone, leaning on the shaft of the gig, with his head under the hood of it, so that we, looking in through the curtain, could see and hear everything. Suddenly Lee saw as and said: 'Doctor, are these your

'One of them is,' said the doctor. 'The

"'One of them is,' said the doctor. "The other is the son of Dr. Parks. You must have known his father in the old army,' "Is it possible! said Lee.
"Then we were called down and made our bows, and Lee said something that I could not hear; but the doctor answered, 'No danger,' and then added something at which Lee smiled and said, 'Would you boys like to get on that horse?' cointing to his own little mare.
"Of course we said, 'Yes,' and each in turn was lifted by General Lee up to the horse's back. I suspect that that attention was suggested by Dr. Doyle in order to divert our minds from what we had just heard. When we got back to town, he said to me: 'Now run home, my boy, and tell your mother that you have seen General Lee and all that he

Leighton Parks, writing in the Century said to you-in fact, all that you can re-

member to have heard him say. It will interest her.' interest her."
"So home I ran, swelling with impor-tance, and told my mother all the ques-tions that General Lee had asked and what Dr. Doyle had said. Of course my mother saw at once the importance of

the conversation, and charged me to keep the conversation, and charged me to keep it perfectly quiet. Which I did.

"A day or two after this a friend of the family who had been very kind to me asked me if I should not like to go out to General Lee's headquarters. "To-morrow," he said. 'you will see a sight that you will be able to tell of as long as you have for Lee's recovery or the said.

you will be able to tell of as long as you live, for Lee's generals are to meet him, and the army is to move."
"I boldly asked if he would lend me his horse, and he laughed and consented. So the next morning, dressed in white jacket and trousers, I started off on a brown horse, carrying a basket of raspherries to one of Lee's staff whom my mother had one of Lee's staff whom my mother had as I had made up my mind to ask him to let me accompany the army in some capacity not very clear to me, this gave me considerable anxiety. However, I reached the camp without further accident and found Colonel Taylor, to whom I was according.

accredited.

"Lee's headquarters were in a hickory."

accredited.

"Lee's headquarters were in a hickory grove about three miles from Williamsport. The grove was on the top of a small hill, and near enough to the pike for the general to see the troops as they marched by.

"When I reached the camp, Colonel Taylor told me that General Lee was away, but that he would probably return hefore long. Indeed, it was not many minutes before we heard the trampling of horses and the guard turning out, and, on going to the door of the tent, I saw a splendid sight. First there was Lee himself riding a superb iron-gray horse, and with him were Longstreet, Ewell, and A. P. Hill. Colonel Taylor led me to General Lee and said: 'General, this gentleman has brought me some raspberries, and I have asked him to take anack with us.' Lee's back was toward me when the colonel spoke, and I was startled to see how severe he looked as, wheeling sharply, he glanced quickly to right and lent and then looked down. Then he smiled very pleasantly and remarked: "I have had the pleasure of meeting your friend before," And then, to my great surprise, this severe-looking man stooped down and, lifting me, kissed me, After this the generals and Colonel Taylor and I went into a large tent for 'snack.'"

A Rose by Another Name.

The ship subsidy advocates have now a cupho-nious name for their project. Instead of "grab der to divert our minda from what we had just heard. When we got back to town, he said to me: 'Now run home, my boy, and tell your mother that you have seen General Lee and all that he



GROUP OF YOUNGEST CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS.

William F. Hopkins, in the centre, is the winner of the jeweled iron cross. Was a soldier, carrying a musket when but a little more than cloven years old.